

# ARMY AND NAVY CHRONICLE.

VOL. 1.

WASHINGTON, THURSDAY, MAY 14, 1835.

No. 20.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY, BY

**BENJAMIN HOMANS,**

AT THREE DOLLARS A YEAR, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

\* \* Two copies will be furnished one year—or one copy for two years, for five dollars.

† All communications to the editor must be post paid.

*Agents for the Magazine and Chronicle.*

JAMES F. ANDERSON, Navy Agent's Office, *Boston.*  
D. STINSON, No. 61 Washington street, *New York.*  
H. S. CRABBE, Navy Yard, *Philadelphia.*  
I. SMITH HOMANS, opposite Barnum's, *Baltimore.*  
CHRISTOPHER HALL, Bookseller, *Norfolk.*  
BLYDEN VANBAUN, Post Office, *Pensacola.*  
JOHNSTON & STOCKTON, Booksellers, *Pittsburg.*  
CORTES & LAPLACE, Merchants, *Natchitoches, La.*  
The Purser's of vessels of war, or of the stations, and Paymasters of the Army, who are willing to act, are also authorised Agents.

Where two or more subscribers are attached to the same vessel or station, or reside at the same place, it would save trouble and expense, if they would unite their remittances.

Remittances of ten dollars and upwards, may be made at the risk and expense of the publisher.

*From Sailors and Saints.*

**A GALLEY STORY.**

"I tell you what a-tis—as often I told you afore; what you loses on *one* tack, you gains on t'other.—Overhaul both sides o' the business—tarn it just 'end for end;' and in spite o' your shore-going, know-nothing growlers, you'll find—a man-o'-war's berth's not so bad after all.

"You may talk of the hardships of pressing—your man-hunting—and the likes of such lubberly prate; but if there's never no ent'ring, how the h—ll can you help it?—Men-o'-war must be mann'd, as well as your marchmen. Marchmen must have their regular convoys; for if they havn't you know, then there's a stopper-over-all upon trade:—so take the concern how you will—'by or large'—there is not a 'King's Bench' among you can mend it. Bear up for Black-wall—ship aboard of an Ingee-man, and you see how you'll be baggered about by a set o' your boheasing-sun-mundungo-built beggars? Get hurt in their service—lose a finger or fin by the chine of a cask in the hold—or fall from aloft, and fracture your pate—then see where's your pension or 'smart.' I'm none o' your arguficators—none o' your long-winded lawyers, like Paddy Quin the sweeper, or Collins the 'captain o' the head;' but d—n it, you know there's never no working to wind'ard of truth.

"There's not a chap in the barky—no, not a fellow afloat in the fleet, has felt more of the roughs and smooths o' the service nor I. I was prest—desarted—and deserv'dly punished;—and here I am, 'happy-go-lucky,' and as hearty as ever. 'Tisn't often I spins you a yarn, but, just to set you to rights, I'll give you a twist; so here's heave with the winch.

"Well, you must first of all know it's exactly—let's see—exactly thirteen years, come the third of November, since first I was prest by the Wengence's cutter. The ship was fitting at Spithead—aye, and a snug little barky she was. There wasn't a faster seventy-four in the service: she was just like a frigate in a fleet, and kept always to wind'ard on the Admiral's beam, 'kase there was never no keeping her astern in her station. The captain was one o' your thoro'-bred tars, aye, and a sailor's friend to the mast. He'd an eye like a hawk. He never went out o' the ship he didn't see something amiss—either a to'-sail-sheet, a stay-sail halliard not properly taut, or a yard not square by the lifts. He led the boatswain the devil's own life—and well he desarted it; for, d—n the fellow, he was the only bad-un aboard. He was the rummest-looking chap you ever sot eye on. Though he stood on his pins like the figure of five capsized, he nevertheless was as taunt as a topmast. There was his head,

too, all of a hoo—chin topping to port—a thoroughput in his starboard eye—and his mouth all awry from 'clue to earring.' Well, howsomever, as soon as, I may say, I was shipped—(as I took both helm and lead) I was put on the folk'sel at once.

"Soon after we sailed for the Baltic, and as I bevelled it aboard very well with all hands,—and moreover a somet-of-a-sort of a fancy man with the first lieutenant—I was clapt in the barge—aye, and, I takes it, had oft'n'r the slinging of the captain's cot nor his coxen.

"Well, you know,—for more nor five nor six months, every thing was going on as gay as a goose in a gutter—when, coming back to Spithead from a cruise—who should come off to the ship but the post-man, fetching me a lubberly letter from home what fixes my fate. For you see, the very identical day that I gets it—as the barge, under charge of a bit of a boy, went to wait for the captain at Sallyport-steps, (the devil coming into my head,) no sooner she grazes the ground than out I jumps, slap in the surf, and hard up for the Back o' the Point.

"Well, there was the younker, singing out like a soger, and cracking on every thing 'low-and-aloft to come up with the chase—when I drops him astern—whips in a wherry, and over in a jiffey to Gossey."—"Well, the first thing (in course) I does, was to make for old Moses' slopshop, and search for a suit of shore-going togs. There I was, overhauling rig after rig, just as fickle as a flaw on the sarfis; till I fixes at last on a white-linen shirt, with a flying-jib frill, and 'throat-seizing' complete—a pair of gaff-to'-sail-boots, and taught-fitting breeks—a black-longtailed-coat, towing over my taffrel with a sky-scraper cape—and one o' your flush-built waistcoats, with hanging ports on the pockets—when docking my tail, and dowsing my whiskers close by the board—I powders my pate, and claps on a broad-brim'd chopper clean over all.

"Well, as soon as I was reg'larly a taunto—every thing taut fore-and-aft, and yards squared with Moses, (for you see I'd a Newland for ten in the letter) I just takes a bit of an overhaul squint in the glass; then glancing at Moses, who was looking out as sharp as a shovelnose sherk for a Guineaman, 'Moses,' says I, 'I'm d—d, by the cut o' my jib, but I'll pass for a parson;—Tip us your daddle,' says I,—'never say die—and scud like a mugen, and book us a berth in the mail.' Well, off he flies—aye, as fast as if the d—I was in his wake with a 'double piece of pork,' and clinches a place in a crack. Thinks I to myself, this is running the rig—it'll gee very well if it doesn't get wind in the barracks—for you see, just at that time, the sogers were looking out sharp for their 'straggling money.' Howsomever, you know, as the coach didn't weigh until eight—there I was, brought up in Moses' coal-hole, just like a collier in the 'Lower Hope,'† waiting for the turn o' the tide. Well, at last I weighs, with Moses as pilot—when, after 'backing and filling,' and boxing about every lane what led to the coach, we comes alongside her just as she claps on her canvass. 'Ye hoye, there coachee,' says I 'what! d—n your eyes, forget your freight? (for you see I was 'shaking a cloth in the wind')—Is that your respect for the charch?' says I.—'Come down from aloft and let me aboard,' says I, 'or I'll break every lubberly bone in your body.' Well, the words was scarce out o' my mouth, when, just as I was stepping in the cabin o' the coach, what the d—I does I feel but a grip by the scruff o' the neck.

"There I was, all-a-back; boned, by the lord, by the Master-t-arms, and a man-hunting party o' marines. Moses, you know, was off like a shot; and as I couldn't make play in my togs, or palaver any o' the passengers to lend me a fist, in course I'd to strike to the party.

"Well, away went the coach—coachee cracking his whip and his joke, as he went laughing along at a fellow's misfortune. But, d—n it, the worst was to come,

\* Gossey—Gosport.

† One of the lower reaches in the river, where merchantmen frequently wait, when the wind is foul, the turn of the tide.

for being taken aback in the coach was a trifle to being taken aboard in the clargyman's rig. No sooner, next morn, you know, nor I comes alongside in the cutter, but there was a regular spree fore-and-aft:—'Who've we here?' says the first lieutenant—(clapping on one o' your half-and-half laughs and purser's grins, as he stood on the gangway, looking down in the boat.)—'What!' says he,—'d—n it! a methody parson!—Send a hauling-line down for the lubber.'—Going on after that sort o' fashion, and keeping up a frolicsome fire on a fellow, what was a d—d sight more galling, you know, nor a regular raking. Well, howsomever, to shorten the matter: after I comes up, as down in the mouth as a midshipman's dough-boy, I was clapt into limbo, togs and all, as I stood, till the skipper comes off after dinner. There he was, (as soon as I came aft, and brought up afore him,) trying to stopper a smile on his mug, and clap on a grave-digger's grin; when at last, says he, coming for'ard to face me,—'Well, my man, what 'ave you to say for yourself?' says he.—'Nothing, sir,' says I. 'No?' says he, 'indeed, you're the last man in the ship I thought would have run. Howsomever,' says he, 'I'm sorry it happens to be *you*; 'kase, as I must make a sample of some un, the only course I can take is to try you by a regular court martial.'—'I hope not, sir,' says I; 'rather you'd punish me aboard, i' you please.' Howsomever, you know, there was never no use in palavering, for his mind was made up; and he was as good as his word, for, as he never broke it with no man, by the return o' post I was ordered for trial.

"Well, you know, just as I was rigged, and ready for the fray, the morn o' the trial, and taking a bit of a squint out o' the after-gunroom-port, off goes a gun 'board the *Billy*,\* as the bell strikes eight. Thinks I to myself, 'come what will, Mr. Sam, they can't say you havn't made a bit of a noise in the world;' for, you see, 'twas the *Billy* repeating the court martial signal aboard the *Gladiator* in the harbor.

"There was 'man the pinnace,' and send me aboard her, just like a 'lost o' the land, with the second lieutenant, a midshipman, the master-t-arms, three jolly marines, with belts and bagnets shipped, two sitting aside in the starn sheets abaft, and one in the bow facing aft, just like a figure-head shipped the wrong way.

"Well, as soon as I gets aboard the *Gladiator*, with her *Jack* at the peak,† only waiting for the members to muster, I was clapt under charge of a chap as they calls the proviky-martial.‡

"There was 'the devil to pay, and no pitch hot!'—piping the side for the skippers, and the guard presenting arms to them as fast as they came off in their barges. I never seed so many swabs § on a deck in my day.

"Howsomever, as the bell strikes two,|| down they dives, to take their stations at the court martial table in the cabin. Well, as soon as they was ready to open their fire, they rings a bell, when (in I comes, under regular convoy of two armed craft (for there was a royal with a bagnet in his fist, on my larboard-beam) and the proviky-martial, rigged-out in a cocked-hat athwartship, with a sword drawn over his shoulder, stuck on my starboard, as stiff as a midshipman.

"The commodore\*\*o the court was moored at the top o' the table, the rest o' the skippers facing each other in two regular lines, in the order o' battle; and a little lawyer-looking chap, with a face like a bladder hauled over a wig-block, as busy as a devil in a gale o' wind, overhauling a parcel of papers, below at the bottom.

"Well, as soon as this rum-looking fellow in black (the judge of advice,†† as they called him) was ready to lay down the law; up the whole on 'em gets, Bible in-

\* Royal William, the flag-ship at Spithead.

† A union-jack flying at the peak is the signal for a court martial sitting.

‡ Provost-martial.

§ Swabs—(epaulets.)

|| Two bells—nine o'clock.

\*\* President. †† Judge Advocate.

hand, and tans-to to swear (muttering together like a parcel of methody parsons) to serve out justice alike both to man and to messmate.

"There was the skipper\* standing in the commodore's wake (for as he was persecutor, you see, he'd to reg'larly stand to what he said;) and nobly the poor fellow behaved, for never a question he asked more of a witness nor was necessary to clinch the concern.—Well, you know, as I was going to leeward as fast as a haystack afloat, I takes the advice of one o' the captains, and axes no more o' your traverse-sailing† questions: for d—n it, you see they did me more harm nor enough. So as soon as the skipper's palaver was over, there was 'pall the capstern,' and clear the court, till the judge of advice draws up a paper for a fellow, throwing karecter and all upon the mercy o' the court.—Well, you know, as soon as he reads it aloud, and both the first leaftenant and skipper come for'ard to say a few words in my favor, there was tarn-out again for a bend, till they settles the sentence; when in I comes, to hear, as I thought, my unfort'nate fate.

"As soon as I enters the cabin, and sees the commodore and captains o' the court looking as fierce and as black as the d—l in a blaze, every man on 'em with their gold-laced scrapers reg'larly shipped, some 'athwartship,' and some 'fore-and-aft,' says I to myself, 'The game's all up with you, Sam!—that's the yard-arm signal, as sure as a gun!—(for, you see, 'twas only a fortnight afore I was prest I happened to put into Old Bailey bay as the judge was clapping on his cap to condemn an unfortunate fellow to death;) so, in course, I thinks this shipping of scrapers was the sim'lar signal. Howsomever, you see, I was ahead o' my reckoning; but, instead of going round the fleet, I was sentenced to one hundred lashes aboard my own ship! No, no; none o' your court-martials for Jack! If so be as I'd a' gammoned the skipper to a' settled the score at once, and sarved me out himself, I'd a' napped no more nor four dozen at the outside!'"

\* 'The skipper;' Jack's constant phrase for his own captain.

† Cross-examination.

**CURIOUS FISH POND.**—At Port Nessock, in Wigtownshire, a large salt water pond has been formed for cod. It is a basin of 30 feet in depth, and 160 feet in circumference, hewn out of the solid rock, and communicating with the sea by one of those fissures which are common to bold and precipitous coasts.—Attached to it is a neat gothic cottage for the accommodation of the fishermen, and the rock is surmounted all round by a substantial stone wall 300 feet in circumference. From the inner or back door of the lodge a winding staircase conducts to the usual halting place—a large flat stone, projecting into the water and commanding a view of every part of the aquatic prison.—When the tide is out the stone is left completely dry, and here a stranger perceives with surprise a hundred mouths simultaneously opened to greet his arrival.—The moment the fisherman crosses the threshold, the pond is agitated by some hundred fins, and otherwise thrown into a state of anarchy and confusion. Darting from this, that, and the other corner, the whole population move as it were to a common centre, elevate their snouts, lash their tails, and jostle one another with such violence, that on a first view they actually seem to be menacing an attack on the poor fisherman, instead of the creelful of limpets he carries.—Many of the fish are so tame, that they will feed greedily from his hand; while others again are so shy, that the fisherman frequently discourses of their different tempers as a thing quite as palpable as the fins they move by. One gigantic cod, which answers to the name of "Tom," is considered as the patriarch of the pond, and forcibly arrests the attention. This unfortunate (who passed his youth in the open sea) was the first prisoner in Port Nessock Pond; and within the last six months of his sojourn he has gradually increased in bulk and weight. He is now totally blind, from age or disease, and has no chance whatever in the general scramble. The fisherman, however, is very kind to him; and it is affecting as well as curious to see the huge animal raise himself in the water, and then resting his head on the flat stone, allow himself gently to be patted or stroked, gaping all the while to implore that food which he has no other means of obtaining. Cod is the prevailing species in this pond; there are also haddock, flounders, and various other kinds.—*Scotch paper.*

**MARSHAL NEY AND THE COURT DRESS.**—When we retired from the table, Madame Ney told us she had never been able to prevail on Ney to wear a full dress coat; but, hoping in our joyous party he might be a little less obstinate than usual she had ordered the dress coat to be brought from Paris, together with the pointed ruffles and all the other necessities of a full court costume. However, the difficulty was not to bring the coat from Paris to Versailles, but to prevail on the Marshal to wear it from Versailles to Trianon.

"My dear," said Madame Ney, in her soft tone of voice, and stepping up to her husband timidly, as if she expected to be repulsed in the attack, "you know we have no time to lose; we ladies are almost ready. Does your dress coat require any thing to be done to it?"

"My dress coat!" exclaimed the Marshal, with evident consternation.

"Yes, you know it is the Emperor's wish that you shall all appear in French court dresses, and you must!"

"Nonsense," said Ney, "do not talk to me of that masquerade foolery. I will never put it on to get laughed at, as I laugh at others who wear it."

"But, my dear Ney, it is impossible to go without it. The Emperor!"

"Well, if the Emperor wishes to encourage velvet-weaving and embroidery, I am very willing to buy dress coats; but as to wearing them, that is another matter."

Madame Ney, hoping that ocular might be more effectual than oral persuasion, desired her *femme-de-chambre* to bring in the coat. But when the Marshal saw it, he was more resolutely set against it than before, and appealed to us all for our opinions. I must needs confess that the coat was not likely to be very becoming to Marshal Ney. It was of a lighter color, and was profusely embroidered with flowers; and though in very good taste for a coat of the kind, yet it was perfectly natural that Ney should prefer his general's uniform. In vain did Madame Ney eulogize the coat; her husband was inflexible. At length, tormented by our importunities, for we supported the lady, as was our duty, Marshal Ney took the coat from the *femme-de-chambre*, and taking hold of her arms, thrust them into the sleeves before the girl knew what he was doing. There stood the poor *femme-de-chambre*, for all the world like one of those wooden horses on which coats and cloaks are hung in the tailor-shops of the Palais Royal. Ney burst into a fit of laughter, and asked us whether we could seriously advise him to dress himself up like a buffoon on *Mardi-Gras*. At this moment, Junot, who had finished dressing, entered in an extremely rich costume. On seeing him, Ney angrily exclaimed—

"How! Is it possible that you submit to wear this harness? Oh, Junot,"

Junot, like all present, was much diverted at this little scene. He told Ney that, since 1808, he had frequently worn a court dress. But nothing could induce Ney to make any concession. He was determined to go in his uniform, and the embroidered coat was folded up and deposited in a portmanteau, to the satisfaction of the Marshal and the great discomfiture of his lady.—*Memoirs of the Duchess d'Abrantes.*

*Communicated for the Baltimore Patriot.*

LOUIS CONSTANT, a seaman, a native of New Orleans, now in the surgical department of the Baltimore Infirmary, attached to the University of Maryland, has lately returned from the Fejee Islands, where he was taken prisoner, adopted into their nation, and detained nearly a year. His certificate of naturalization, is indelibly inscribed on his person, in the form of an endorsement, which the natives of these islands, in a peculiar and fanciful manner, kindly impress on those favored aliens who are destined to enjoy the piquant privileges and marked honors of their luxurious and refined society. He represents this exuberant operation of tattooing as requiring only four hours for its completion. He was laid prostrate on his face, while two natives, (one on each side,) armed with a mallet and an iron chisel, terminating in several sharp teeth, kept time and tune in a pathetic and impressive duetto. During this process, he was not always able to resist the temptation to throw in a few occasional notes by way of chorus. These dorsal hieroglyphics, show

much talent both in coloring and in execution. He represents, that in 1832, the Spanish brig *Marguerite*, with a crew of twenty men, anchored within the reef, near these islands, to trade for turtle shell and *beach le mar*. The captain of which violated his promise by refusing to give the natives the powder and muskets in return for the articles received. When demanded of him, he laconically told them to "come and take them." They surrounded the brig by night, with fifty war canoes—threw themselves on the deck, and, with clubs, instantly killed the captain and fourteen men. Louis and four others, concealed themselves in the vessel. The natives took the dead bodies of the captain and seamen, and the cargo on shore—and set fire to the vessel.

Constant and his companions thus driven from their hiding places, plunged into the sea, swam ashore, and were made prisoners. They were then conducted to a banquet, at which the limbs of the Spanish captain and their companions were served up, and invited to partake of the horrid repast. Two of the number refused the invitation, and were murdered on the spot.—Louis and two of his companions purchased their lives by joining in the orgies of cannibalism.

After a tedious sojourn with this people, an American vessel bound to Otaheite, touched here. Louis solicited the honor of being sent to the luxurious court of Otaheite as the Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of His Imperial Master of Fejee.—This, his proposal, under a promise of speedily returning, was rendered more acceptable to his Majesty by the aroma of a gallon of New England rum, and the glitter of a few trinkets, obtain from the American captain, who also kindly offered to furnish the envoy with his whole outfit and a gallant ship to convey him to the destined theatre of his brief, but successful diplomatic career—successful for himself. Hence he returned to America. H.

BALTIMORE, 27th April, 1835.

*From the Albany Argus.*

**COMPLIMENT TO COL. WORTH.**—We take pleasure in laying before our readers to-day, the report of the select committee of the Senate, on the joint resolution from the Assembly, requesting the Governor to cause to be procured and presented to Col. William J. Worth, of the U. States' Army, a sword, with suitable inscriptions, &c. as a token of the high sense entertained by the Legislature of his services and personal bravery in the last war. The public are already apprised that the resolution to that effect, introduced by Gen. Lockwood of the Assembly, passed both branches of the Legislature with great unanimity.

While the resolution was pending in the Senate, Mr. Beardsley, in the course of some remarks in favor of its passage, and in testimony of the chivalric services of Col. Worth in the perilous campaigns of the Niagara frontier, took occasion to read several interesting manuscripts in reference to the character and conduct of the subject of the intended honor, at that period—among them, extracts of letters from his superior officers to the Secretary of War and others, and one from Col. Worth himself, while a heedless subaltern, and on the day preceding the crossing of the Niagara, in 1814. The battles of Chippewa and Bridgewater were fought a few days after, in each of which he participated, and in the latter of which he was dangerously wounded. We have been favored with copies of some of these letters for publication, which we subjoin, for the double purpose of alluding to the facts, and of preserving a record of papers interesting in themselves, and particularly as connected with the most memorable exploits of the last war.

*From Lieut. Worth to Governor Lewis, dated 1st July, 1814.*

"I have received your kind letter, inviting me to resume my place in your military family. With nothing on earth but my sword, and such laurels as it may win, having participated in three months' fatigues of the camp of instruction, the enemy within striking distance, separated only by the Niagara, which we cross on the morrow, and the battle field in view—you will appreciate my feelings, and will, I trust, excuse my choice. The campaign promises to be a stirring one; and you, I am sure, would not pardon my leaving. May God be with you, and whatever may be my fate, be assured of the respectful and grateful homage of your devoted friend and servant, —W. J. WORTH."



Extract of a letter from Gen. Scott to Gen. Brown, dated Queenstown, U. C., 15th July, 1814.

"I cannot close this account of meritorious conduct, without mentioning the great services rendered me by those two gallant young soldiers, Lieuts. Worth and Watts, my aids. There was no danger they did not cheerfully encounter in communicating my orders, and by their zeal and intrepidity won the admiration as they had before the esteem of the whole brigade.—They both rendered essential services at critical moments, by assisting the commandants of corps in forming the troops, under circumstances which precluded the voice from being heard. Their conduct has been handsomely acknowledged by the officers of the line, who have joined in requesting that it might be particularly noticed.

W. SCOTT."

Gen. Scott to the Secretary of War, dated 28th January, 1815.

"SIR—Captain Worth, my aid-de-camp, was brevetted for his conduct on the 5th July, 1814. On the 25th July, his conduct was marked with his usual zeal and gallantry. I had already derived much benefit from his services, when he received a wound, at the moment believed mortal, in the act of passing through a blaze of fire to communicate his order. His conduct in the second affair will not only bear a comparison with his own services in the first, but with the services of any other officer of his rank in either action.

W. SCOTT."

AN INTERESTING EXHIBITION.—Catlin, the painter, is now in New Orleans, exhibiting his gallery of Indian portraits. He says in his advertisement, that he has been for five years past, traversing the prairies of the "Far West," and procuring the portraits of the most distinguished Indians of those uncivilized regions, together with paintings of their villages, Buffalo hunts, landscapes of the country, &c. His gallery consists of two hundred portraits, and other paintings, which he has collected from thirty-seven different tribes, speaking different languages, all of whom he has been among. All the pictures are painted from real life.—Portraits of "Black Hawk," and nine of his principal Warriors, are amongst the number, painted at Jefferson Barracks, while prisoners of war, in their war dress and war paint. Also four paintings representing the annual Religious Ceremony of the Mandans, doing penance by inflicting the most cruel tortures upon their own bodies—passing knives and splinters through their flesh, and suspending their bodies by their wounds, &c. A series of thirty landscape views, descriptive of the picturesque scenery of the Upper Missouri, and a series of twelve Buffalo Hunting Scenes, together with some splendid specimens of Costume, are also in the exhibition.

The great interest of this collection consists in its being a representation of the wildest tribes of Indians in America, and entirely in their native habits and costumes—consisting of Sioux, Puncas, Sniennes, Crows, Ojibbeways, Assineboines, Mandans, Crees, Black-Foot, Snakes, Mahas, Pawnees, Ottoes, Ioways, Flat-Heads, Weahs, Peorias, Sacks, Foxes, Minatarees, Rickarees, Osages, Camanches, Wicos, Pawnee-Picts, Kiowas, &c.

This exhibition will no doubt prove fully successful. The artist, in order to render the affair more interesting and instructive than it otherwise would be, exhibits one painting at a time, and gives explanations calculated to enable the listeners and spectators to form a just idea of the costumes, numbers and condition of the savages yet in a state of nature in North America.—*Philadelphia Inquirer*.

THE TORONTO.—We visited yesterday the new and truly splendid ship Toronto, which is to take her place in the London line of packets on the 10th of May, proximo. It is indeed a noble ship—being of 650 tons burthen, length of deck 142 feet, 36 feet breadth of beam—of beautiful model, and sitting upon the water like a swan. The interior arrangements are of the most convenient description—improved in various respects, over those of any other ship we have seen.—The state-rooms are larger than is usual, and communicate with each other at pleasure, by inner doors, for the greater convenience of families, and parties of friends. They are also set on from the sides of the ship, which will render them cooler in summer, and

prevent any disagreeable odor from bilge-water. The draperies of the state-rooms are in excellent taste, avoiding superfluity and extravagance. The dining cabin is one of the most elegant apartments we have ever been in. The doors and pannels are of various woods—rose, satin, mahogany, bird's eye, and curled maple, inlaid with veneers of the roots, tastefully distributed, and all highly polished. There is no gorgeous display of gilding, and every ornament seems just what it should be. A very rich sofa, covered with crimson figured plush, crosses the head of this saloon, and at the other end stands a finely toned piano,—the best of Nunn's manufacture. The ladies' cabin is more richly furnished still—chairs, centre table, ottomans, sofa; all of splendid workmanship. The arrangement of pantries and closets, bells, and all the conveniences of life is most complete and perfect. There is ample room between the decks, also, for a man to stand, and walk upright, without the danger every other minute of experimenting which is the hardest, his own cranium, or the ship's timbers. On the whole, the Toronto may well be pronounced one of the most complete specimens of naval architecture which ever floated beneath the stars and stripes of our country. She is to be commanded by Captain Robert Griswold, an officer, who is not only well qualified to govern the ship like a sailor, but treats his passengers with the courtesies of a gentleman.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

NEW YORK MARINE BIBLE SOCIETY.—The anniversary of this efficient and valuable institution, was held on Wednesday evening at the Chatham street Chapel, and was attended by a very respectable auditory; the body and one of the galleries of the Chapel being as full as comfort and convenience required.—Captain Whittemore, the president of the society, was in the chair, and the report was read by Mr. John Cleveland, the secretary. We listened, says the Commercial Advertiser, to this document with great pleasure, arising chiefly, no doubt, from the interesting and important nature of the statements it contained, but in no small degree also from its clearness, force and judicious brevity; the latter quality being one in which similar productions are too often very deficient. Resolutions for accepting and printing the report, and for increased exertion, were moved by the Rev. H. G. Ludlow, of Spring street Church, and the motions were supported by the Rev. gentleman in an eloquent and impressive address, breathing a fine spirit of benevolence and fervent piety.

The meeting was then addressed by President Wayland, of Brown University, with very evident effect, although the speaker was evidently laboring under the disadvantage of a severe cold and hoarseness, which were painful to himself and prevented his remarks from being heard as distinctly as could be wished by those who were not near him. He exhibited very happily the benefits that must arise from improving the moral and physical condition of sailors, not only to themselves, but to their employers, the merchants; referring to the frequency of shipwrecks arising from negligence, incapacity or disobedience among the crews, and the prevention of these evils to be expected from that improvement of habits and principles which it is the object of the society to effect. In the course of his remarks, Mr. Wayland took occasion to allude to the splendid and luxurious accommodations on board packet ships, provided for the passengers, and often described in the newspapers; but nobody ever thinks, he said, of going into the fore-castle, to see how the poor sailor fares.

He described, too, the difference of condition between passengers and sailors on landing; the former welcomed by family and friends—surrounded by all the comforts of the domestic circle, or possessed of means to command the enjoyments of the well-arranged hotel—the latter a solitary being, whose coming is but the signal for extortion and plunder, accompanied by temptations and facilities to riot and excess, of which plunder is the object. Mr. Wayland concluded by an appeal to the citizens of New York in particular, as a community whose wealth and prosperity were the fruit of commerce, and purchased by the labors and sufferings of the class, whose physical, moral and religious benefit was the aim of the society in whose behalf he spoke.

A collection was then taken, the amount of which we have not learned, and the proceedings closed with a touching and eloquent address by the Hon. Mr. FREELINGHUYSEN, late Senator from New Jersey.

## Selected Poetry.

### THE OCEAN.

The following lines are taken from the opening of the 4th canto of Mr. Mitchell's new poem, entitled "The Saxon's Daughter." The story is beautifully told, and describes the struggles of Richard 1st in the Holy Land; a love tale forming its chief feature. Mr. Mitchell is already favorably known to the public by the publication of several poetical works of talent, and the present will add considerably to his reputation.

Hail, Ocean! mighty and sublime,  
Whose heaving bosom cradled Time;  
Thou giant! wrapt in azure robe,  
Thy broad arms clasping half the globe!  
Untired, majestic, awful Sea!  
Ages no traces leave on thee;  
Earthquake, and thunderbolt and blast,  
Will crush the pyramids at last;  
Volcanoes shatter granite mountains,  
Sands dry up mighty streams to fountains;  
And, more than all, Man's busy hand  
Works ceaseless change on every land;  
Wasting, renewing, moulding still  
Deserts or Edens at his will;  
But thou dost mock him and his earth,  
All time, all change, defy.  
Wrecking his navies in thy mirth,  
Rolling in might as at thy birth,  
No rival save the sky!

'Tis sweet to roam the primrosed vale,  
And drink the odour-breathing gale;  
To lean beside some crystal stream,  
Where flowers and rocks reflected gleam;  
To pierce the shadowy, rustling grove,  
And list the throstle's lay of love;  
But, oh! to muse an hour by thee,  
I'd turn from all, enchanting Sea!  
How lovely in repose art thou;  
No air to stir thy azure brow—  
The sky like sapphire o'er thee glowing;  
Thy emerald wave in music flowing;  
While snow-winged barks at anchor rest  
Or slowly skim thy radiant breast;  
Thy calm, thy silence, charm the soul,  
And lull the passion's fierce control,  
Subdue the heart, and ope the cells  
Where sadly-pleasing Memory dwells.

But chief, O Sea! thy angry hour  
Displays thy grandeur, pride, and power;  
Oh! from some steep to view thy wave,  
Battling with tempests, foam and rave!  
To hear thy echoing, awful roar,  
While shipwrecks strew the whitened shore;  
To mark the lightning's leap, and glance,  
Red furies o'er thy wild expanse,  
Followed by thunders loud and dread,  
As in thy womb to wake the dead;  
How Thought sublimates and Fancy glows,  
And Awe her spells around us throws!  
How petty human wars appear,  
To Nature's dreadful conflict here!  
While turns the Soul to Him whose sway  
Infuriate winds and waves obey!

Exult, O Ocean! roll and roar,  
As thou dost now, till Time be o'er,  
Thou charm of Childhood's years!  
Borne by thy surge, the livelong day,  
By cliff and cave I loved to stray,  
And laved amidst thy dashing spray,  
A stranger unto fears;  
Now cast beneath a distant star,  
I mourn and think of thee afar,  
With sad regretful tears;  
Yet oft doth buoyant Fancy fly  
To those sweet haunts of days gone by;  
I hear thy roar, before my sight,  
Thy billows roll their pride and might;  
And still thou seem'st a friend to me,  
Long-loved, terrific, beauteous Sea!

## WASHINGTON;

THURSDAY,.....MAY 14, 1835.

A Naval Court Martial has been ordered to convene at Baltimore, on Monday, the 22d day of June next, for the trial of Captain GEORGE C. READ, and will be composed of

Commodore Lewis Warrington, *President*. Commodores W. M. Crane, James Biddle, and John Downes; Captains A. J. Dallas, T. Ap C. Jones, and C. W. Morgan; and Master Commandant Beverley Kennon, *Members*.

Henry M. Morfit, Esq. of Washington, Judge Advocate.

U. S. DRAGOONS.—A letter received this morning from Camp des Moines, one of the posts occupied by the dragoons, informs us of the contemplated movements of the regiment to the Sioux Village and Racoon Fork of the des Moines river, as soon as the grass shall be deemed of sufficient growth to supply the horses with provender. Also, of the enlistment of nearly an hundred recruits to fill up the three companies stationed at this post. The same letter confirms the report of the death of Dr. Hales, which we contradicted some time since by the same authority; and it further adds that Captain Duncan, and Lieuts. Hamilton, Wheelock, Swords, Moore, and Lupton, have been arrested and sent to Jefferson Barracks for trial; but does not state the cause of their arrest. Nothing more of interest is contained in the letter. We had hoped before this, this useless and dissatisfied regiment would have been disbanded, but from present operations there can be no hope of that kind entertained now.

We find the foregoing paragraph from the New York Evening Star copied into several papers, and have taken the pains to make enquiry at Head Quarters as to the correctness of the statement respecting the arrest of the officers named.

We are informed that all the officers here mentioned, are stationed at Fort Leavenworth, and not at camp des Moines; that by the latest returns, Lieutenants Wheelock, Moore, and Lupton, are reported to be on duty; consequently they cannot be under arrest, nor is it known that any charges have been preferred against them.

A Court Martial, of which Col. H. Dodge, of the Dragoons, is designated as President, has been ordered by General Gaines, commanding the western department U. S. army, to assemble at Fort Leavenworth; but who the officers to be tried, or what the charges, are, we probably shall not know until the proceedings are forwarded to Head Quarters.

The Secretary of the Navy left Washington on the 6th inst., for New York, to fix upon the location for a Dry Dock, authorised to be constructed, by a law passed during the last session of Congress.

It was stated in our last number, on the authority of a Charleston paper, that Major J. S. Lytle, Paymaster of the Army, had taken passage in the steampacket Dolphin, for Norfolk. It appears, however, that Major L. is still in the performance of his public duties at Charleston, S. C.

The British sloop of war Scylla, Captain Carpenter, arrived at New York, from Bermuda, on the 29th ult., having on board Sir Stephen Chapman, Lieut. Governor of the Bermuda Islands, and suite. Sir S. S. sailed again from New York for Liverpool, on the 1st inst., in the ship Caledonia.

Lieut. F. Searle, of the Army, arrived at New York on the 7th inst., in the packet ship *Silvie de Grasse*, from Havre, with despatches from our minister at Paris.

Purser McKean Buchanan, of the Navy, arrived at New York with his lady, in the brig Casper Hauser, from Havana.

A public dinner was given on the 23d ult., to Gov. EATON, on his recent visit to Pensacola, at which many officers of the Army and Navy were present.

Below will be found that portion of the toasts, which were given by the officers of, or in compliment to, the Army and Navy.

In the course of the entertainment Governor Eaton gave

"While *Vandal* is a term of reproach throughout the world, may the *Vandalia* give joy and rejoicing to our country."

Mr. Mattison, First Lieut. of the *Vandalia*, made a suitable reply.

By Capt. W. H. Chase.

*The Pensacola & Norfolk Rail Road*.—Extract from the *Pensacola Gazette*, dated the 23d of April, 1842. "Arrived the U. S. Steam Car, Governor Eaton, in 48 hours from Norfolk. A passenger informs us that Admiral Dallas' fleet, sailed from Hampton Roads, the day before yesterday."

The following sentiments were communicated by gentlemen who were invited and could not attend.

By Capt. Webb, of the Navy.

Your honorable guest, the present chief magistrate of Florida;—his zeal and patriotism for the good of his country, entitle him to the gratitude of his fellow-citizens.

By Dr. Hulse, of the Navy.

Florida—her resources are like the wisdom of Solomon—"The half has not been told."

By Dr. McLeod, of the Navy.

Florida—May her prosperity be commensurate with the abilities of her legislators.

By Lt. McIntosh, of the Navy.

The citizens of Pensacola—Though limited in numbers, unbounded in their hospitality and kindness.

The following incident, narrated in the London Post, of a recent date, bears some analogy to one which has been the subject of much discussion in our own service.

"A recent fracas on board a frigate commanded by a noble lord, and at present in the Mediterranean, has furnished the general topic of conversation at the clubs for the last two or three days. The noble lord commanding the vessel in question sent a message to a young gentleman, to whom a passage had been given in his lordship's ship, desiring his immediate attendance; but the young gentleman, being engaged at the time he received the order in a game of chess, did not attend the summons until he had finished his game. The noble lord, indignant at this breach of discipline on board his vessel, ordered his passenger to the main-top, as a punishment, which order was for a long time resisted; finally, however, Mr. D— was compelled to ascend to his perilous quarters. On arriving at the first port satisfaction was demanded; but the matter was, we believe, arranged by the intervention of mutual friends."

## ARRIVALS AT WASHINGTON.

May 7—Lt. F. Searle, 4th Artillery,	at Fuller's.
8—Lt. J. A. d'Lagnel, 2d do	at 6 Buildings.
11—Gen. A. Eustis, 1st do	at Fuller's.
Major D. Randall, Paymaster.	
Dr. Z. Pitcher,	at Fuller's.
Lt. F. L. Jones, 4th Artillery,	do
Capt. J. L. Dawson, 7th Inf.,	at Mr. W. Cox's.
6—Lieut. U. P. Levy, Navy,	at Brown's.

## Communications.

## REVIEW

*Of the Proceedings of the Court of Inquiry, of which Major General Scott was President.*

The impression exists that it is improper, if not illegal, for officers of the army to examine and discuss the proceedings of Courts Martial.

The want of this censor has operated most injuriously on military jurisprudence. The requisite legal knowledge is either not acquired or not applied, and the decisions, too frequently deficient in clearness, correctness and consistency, have created a mistrust of Courts Martial, inconsistent with the general high character of the officers of the army.

Like all other discretionary institutions, military courts, become unworthy of public regard soon after they cease to be objects of public scrutiny.

The constitution secures to officers of the army, in common with their fellow citizens, freedom of speech and of the press. Every branch of the Government, whether superior or subordinate, may be publicly investigated by every citizen, civil or military. Public discussion is relied on to unfold abuses, and public opinion to correct them. But one attempt (the sedition law) has ever been made to restrict these constitutional rights. Yet this, although sanctioned by the Government, and purposed to shield the United States' Supreme Court from the abuses of alleged libellers, was indignantly revoked as unconstitutional by a large majority of the people.

It is true there are certain exigencies in which civil as well as military citizens are temporarily restrained from the exercise of such rights, (as in the case of habeas corpus within the sphere of martial law,) but these restraints cease with the junctures that caused them, and no general restriction can be inferred from these rare exceptions. Least of all could such a restriction be constructively extended to forbidding that scrutiny of the proceedings of Courts Martial which can alone ensure purity and justice in their decisions. If shielded from examination, these decisions will rapidly build up an incoherent combination of military laws—untried by discussion—unsanctioned by the legislative authority—in which power may find a pretext for every injustice, and knavery a plea for every fraud. If there existed any such restriction in military regulations or even in specific congressional law, its obvious unconstitutionality would, under some circumstances, render its violation a positive duty. But military regulations, however exceptionable in other particulars, merely forbid publications in reference to certain difficulties, (for the arrangement of which a legal mode is provided,) and of movements, &c. in active campaign; and do not in any way prohibit or restrict the examination or discussion of the proceedings of Courts Martial.

The right being undoubted, the only hesitancy is as to the mode of exercising it.

Unfortunately, no phrases, however carefully selected, can expose an unfounded opinion or a false conclusion without seeming discourtesy to the authors.

A writer on this subject pointedly remarks: "What Jesuit will teach me how I may tell a court that it has decided against the principles of law, without showing that I think they have been careless, prejudiced, or worse?"

"The expedients—to reconcile great respect for the judges and contempt for his opinion: professions of regard and veneration, coupled with allegations showing that the speaker can feel neither: introduce among other evils, a fawning hypocritical cant, equally unworthy the suitors and the judges."

This manly and merited rebuke of a vicious and almost universal habit, suggests a brief rule for the guidance of examinations like the present.—That simplicity is the proper garb of truth.

Courts of Inquiry may consist of one, two, or three officers. They may be constituted for two different purposes.

The first, to procure information as to offences.—The second, to procure information as to facts without reference to offences. When ordered for this purpose, they are mere commissions of inquiry, and are resorted to as the most convenient and certain means of acquiring the information desired.



The following remarks will relate to the first class—judicial inquiries into offences against military laws. These military inquiries are, in their purpose and duties analogous to grand juries investigating supposed or imputed offences against the civil laws; but are, of course, differently constituted.

When charges are made by rumor against an officer, or charges not sufficiently definite are made in the usual manner, or misconduct is imputed in any other mode, the President of the United States may order a Court of Inquiry, for the purpose of ascertaining—

1st. Whether charges should be preferred, and the officer tried by a Court-Martial.

2d. Of obtaining such information as will point out the specific charges that should be preferred.

As an officer's reputation might suffer from imputations unknown to the authorities, a Court of Inquiry may be convened at his request, setting forth the imputations; and the ensuing investigation will be made in the manner and for the purpose already indicated.

The order constituting a court, either designates the specific points to be ascertained, or directs the inquiry to a subject embracing several specific circumstances. In nearly all cases a report of the facts, and the opinion of the court thereon, are required. The duties of the court are, therefore,

1st. To receive and record the evidence.

2d. To frame a clear synopsis (or report) of the evidence, containing all the material facts.

3d. To give their opinion (when required) designating the military law that appears to have been violated, and pronouncing upon the propriety of bringing the accused before a Court-Martial. This opinion is precisely similar to the finding of a grand jury.

The court in question were directed to inquire into the conduct of Lieutenant Lane, in reference to an alleged assault on the Hon. John Ewing, and were ordered to report *all the facts, with their opinion thereon*. It may not be amiss to remark, before we proceed to examine the proceedings, that excepting the errors hereafter noted, the duties of the Court and Recorder appear to have been performed with great care and courtesy. The instances in which the ordinary routine has been very properly varied from will be noticed.

#### 1st. THE INQUIRY.

This appears to have been properly conducted, with one exception: that Mr. Ewing was permitted to present, as his testimony, a copy of a letter he had previously written to the Chairman of the Congressional Committee.

By this the efficacy of the oath to state the truth, the whole truth, &c., was destroyed; as Mr. Ewing had omitted from this letter circumstances favorable to Lieut. Lane, that the subsequent *written* interrogatories did not extract from him. But for the evidence of the Hon. R. Burns, (to whom Mr. Ewing stated the circumstances soon after their occurrence) this mistaken courtesy would have prevented their being made known to the court.

#### 2d. THE REPORT OF FACTS.

The order requires a report of *all the facts*.

Justice equally forbids the omission or contradiction of facts exhibited in the evidence, and the introduction of conjectural or qualifying phrases tending to color or distort them.

The evidence unfavorable to Lieut. Lane is contained in Mr. Ewing's testimony. As parties in the occurrence to be examined, both Mr. Ewing and Lieut. Lane had a right to appear as witnesses, before each of the investigating tribunals.

Lieut. Lane appreciating the indelicacy, if not the impropriety of exercising this right, waived it in both instances, but in so doing by no means intimated that Mr. Ewing's statements should be received and adopted without scrutiny or reservation. If this was to be done, where the necessity of any inquiry? where the necessity of any evidence? The President and Congress had better have acted at once upon Mr. Ewing's story, than receive it, after much delay, *uncorrected* by other testimony.

The second sentence of the report shows a marked neglect of this obvious duty.

"When Mr. Ewing had nearly come up with him, Lieut. Lane turned round, and accosting Mr. Ewing in a mild tone of voice, stated, in terms, his purpose of inflicting punishment or chastisement."

The evidence touching this is contained in two statements. The first was made by Mr. Ewing soon after

the affray, and is sworn to by Hon. R. Burns to be as follows:—

Mr. Ewing stated that "Mr. Lane accosted him, saying, this is Mr. Ewing. He replied, it is. Mr. Lane then said he wished some conversation with him, and alluded to some difficulty which he, Mr. Lane, said existed between them. He did not at first know Mr. Lane but then recognised him." [Mr. E's reply that drew from Mr. L. the remark following is not stated.] "Mr. Lane remarked, he would make him [or he must] answer for it, OR he would punish or disgrace him.—Mr. Ewing observed he was a damned puppy or rascal, or words to this effect, to accost a gentleman in the street in that way."

The second statement is contained in Mr. Ewing's letter. From it the italicised passages are omitted, and the blank is filled up "by leisurely walking a few steps," at the end of which, Lieut. Lane is made to remark, "I desire to tell you I have to punish you."—Even were there nothing to contradict this version, the intrinsic proofs of its improbability would render it questionable, but the contradictory evidence furnished by Mr. Ewing himself is distinct and conclusive.

The first statement was made soon after the occurrence, it agrees with the account given by Lieut. Lane, in a note published 1st March, is corroborated by all the indirect evidence, and proves the affray to have been brought on by Mr. Ewing's violence.

The second statement is conclusively contradicted by the first, is inconsistent with all the indirect testimony, and is intrinsically improbable—showing an affray without a cause.

As the Hon. R. Burns is a witness entirely disinterested—speaking with a fresh and clear memory of the facts stated—the question at once arises, what motives could Mr. Ewing have had for falsifying his first and correct statement?

It is probable that the first was made before he was inspired with the idea of using the occurrence for political effect.

To do Mr. Ewing justice, he did not at first intend to avail himself of the congressional privilege, whose shelter he had previously disclaimed in the House of Representatives, and declared himself personally responsible for whatever he might do there or elsewhere; but his re-election was doubtful, and a right use of this affair might aid this, while it accomplished other and not less cherished purposes. By viewing the desired result he was blinded to the intermediate offences. Most unhappily, Mr. R. Burns was not so forgetful as Mr. Ewing, and his testimony sets forth the original and true account. This account has two uses. The first—conveying information as to the occurrence. The second—its legitimate use under the law—stating that what a witness has said before he was sworn, or a party admitted before the trial—may be proved, to invalidate the evidence of the witness or the pretensions of the party.

Considering the two statements apart from the circumstances, there were but three modes in which the court could rightly dispose of them.

1st. To adopt that made by Mr. Ewing and sworn to by Mr. Burns, and associate with it such facts in Mr. Ewing's statement as were not inconsistent with it.

This was apparently the mode pursued by the Congressional Committee, and would have entirely relieved Lieut. Lane from blame, by showing that the affray was brought on by Mr. Ewing.

2d. To reject both statements and rely on the remaining evidence. By this Lieut. Lane would not only have been relieved from blame, but Mr. Ewing would have been proved the aggressor.

3d. To insert both statements beside each other.—This mode adopted by the Court in other instances of conflicting evidence, would not only have relieved Lieut. Lane, but alas! would have shown up Mr. Ewing's misstatement!

Was it courtesy to Mr. Ewing that suggested the plan pursued in the report—of adopting the correct statement in some unimportant particulars—of rejecting it whenever it established important facts favorable to Lt. Lane, and taking in lieu of it the second account of Mr. Ewing, without the slightest reference to the

\*The writer has just learned that Mr. Ewing's statement was probably misunderstood by the court. It is earnestly hoped that this may be true. It is necessary to analyse it as set forth in the record.

testimony or the circumstances that conclusively prove its incorrectness?

A subsequent sentence of the report goes still farther. "Lieut. Lane at the time he stated to Mr. Ewing the purpose of punishing the latter, assigned no causes for that intention."

What! adopt Mr. Ewing's shuffling answer that "no more met his ear," in defiance of his distinct admission that a cause was assigned—that subsequent to the allusion to the offence, *punishment* was mentioned as the consequence of his not answering satisfactorily for it; that besides this, his violence and abuse as exhibited in his own account, were ample cause.

The omission of essential evidence may well be climaxed, by a contradiction of it.

Had Mr. Ewing been desired to make out a statement of facts, he could not have framed one more injuriously unjust to Lieut. Lane than is, in the points noted, the report of the court.

Unhappily this is not a solitary error. I will notice them in the order of their occurrence.

"Mr. Ewing overtook, on Pennsylvania Avenue, Lt. Lane, who was loitering or walking slowly in the same direction."

The epithet "*loitering*" is not only superfluous, but offensive and conjectural. Its introduction into a statement of facts, is in the highest degree improper.

It appears that Lieut. Lane was walking slowly, and Mr. Ewing at "a quick pace." Shall every one whose pace is slower than the quick step of a member of Congress be stigmatized as a *loiterer*? It is true, that Mr. Ewing says Lieut. Lane was "loitering leisurely along;" but if adopted in courtesy to him, why not adopt the phrases "dastardly," "cowardly," "damned rascal," that he applied to Lt. L.?

In the next sentence—"When Mr. Ewing had nearly come up with him, Lieut. Lane turned round," &c. Mr. Ewing's evidence on this point is, "When we overtook Lieut. Lane, and were about passing him," &c.

The subsequent sentence softens while it adopts a part of the previously rejected statement.

"Mr. Ewing having naturally manifested surprise and resentment," &c.

I will substitute the exact words of the witness.—"Mr. Ewing having naturally manifested surprise and resentment, (by calling Lieut. Lane a damned rascal to accost a gentleman in the street.)"!!!

The illegality of suppressing this important fact is aggravated by the introduction of a paragraph that, while concealing the abusive language by which Mr. Ewing converted the interview into an affray, actually presents an excuse for Mr. Ewing's abuse, by saying it was natural for him to call Lieut. Lane a "damned rascal."!!!

The report gently expresses Mr. Ewing's words and acts that immediately preceded, and actually caused the affray, by the delicate periphrase of "showing a disposition to defend himself."

Mr. Ewing's assertion is the only evidence that Lt. Lane struck the first blow. Mr. Muhlenburg, who saw the affray begin, could not discern by whom it was given. All the other witnesses state that Lieut. Lane acted solely on the defensive.

Although Mr. Ewing's evidence on this point is questionable, the court have (perhaps properly) adopted his statement; from which it appears that Lieut. Lane having received abusive language in answer to a courteous request—having been called "a damned rascal"—on being threatened with immediate violence by a man fully armed, and known as a fighting man—"struck the first blow." This is followed by the sentence that "Mr. Ewing, as soon as he had recovered himself a little [from the blow] attempted to use his sword cane," &c.

Mr. Ewing's is the only evidence on this point.

He says, "after receiving Lieut. Lane's blow, I quickly raised my cane, parried the second blow, and struck," &c. The error appears trifling until we consider the effect of its introduction.

Mr. Ewing said "he was struck with the leaden head of a steel cane; that the blow staggered him instantly, confused his brain and obstructed his vision" [with blood.]

Although it was discovered that the blow was from the taper end of an ivory headed cane, whose weight, head and all, was less than six ounces—not only was Mr. Ewing's account adopted as to the "staggering and stunning," but by a ludicrous mistake "an effusion of blood" was added. In Mr. Ewing's original letter

the words "with blood" were inserted; but perceiving the absurdity of having "*instantly* an effusion of blood," he wisely omitted it from the copy presented to the court.

The wound having been made more formidable by adding an aggravation that Mr. Ewing had rejected, it became necessary to give him time to recover himself from this dreadful blow.

This was done by suppressing Mr. Ewing's evidence, and substituting a paragraph, that, although directly contradicting Mr. E's statement, makes his story appear more consistent.—How kind!

The report says, "After Mr. Ewing's sword had been disengaged from the scabbard, he endeavored to revenge himself [on Lieut. Lane] with the naked blade," &c.

Whence comes this conjecture as to Mr. Ewing's motive? He says, "Finding from his [Lieut. Lane's] weapon and manner that his object was my life, I approached him with my naked spear," &c.

Did the court know his motives better than himself? The other witnesses proved that at the time indicated, Lieut. Lane was entirely unarmed, that he acted solely on the defensive—that although his life was in "imminent danger," and was preserved only by his coolness, he seemed desirous in defending himself to do Mr. Ewing as little injury as possible. Did these circumstances show too glaringly the absurdity of Mr. Ewing's assertion that he attacked Lieut. Lane to save his own life? The report courteously shields him from exposure by suppressing his account of his own motives and substituting other and less absurd ones.—How kind!!

We have reached the most remarkable paragraph in this extraordinary report, and will, for more convenient examination, number the sentences.

1st. "The evidence but very slightly discloses the cause or provocation which led to the assault made by Lieut. Lane."

2d. "No witness could trace it to any thing said or done by Mr. Ewing, in the honorable House of which he was a member."

3d. "One of the gentlemen examined, who had been a member of the same House, testified, that on being called upon by Lieut. Lane, about a week before the conflict, as a friend, to bear a note to Mr. Ewing, demanding that the latter should withdraw something said by him, on some former occasion, he, the witness, distinctly understood from Lieut. Lane, that the offence complained of, was not given by Mr. Ewing in his representative capacity."

4th. ON THE OTHER HAND, Mr. Ewing STRONGLY testifies before the court, that he never had had the slightest personal altercation or an unpleasant interview with Lieut. Lane, prior to the encounter now under the consideration of the court.

5th. "It is proper to add that Lieut. Lane was induced, by the persuasion or advice of his friend, not to send the note mentioned to Mr. Ewing."

The second sentence is rendered superfluous, by the 3d, which shows, that so far from being "traced" to an official act of Mr. Ewing, it was "distinctly understood" that the offence had no reference to his official conduct.

The first sentence confounds two distinct grievances in the words "cause or provocation." The one is set forth in the 3d sentence, and is that of which Lieut. Lane sought satisfaction from Mr. Ewing. The other consists of Mr. Ewing's virtual refusal of satisfaction—of his violence and abuse, (such as calling Lieut. Lane "a damned rascal.") These unquestionably were the immediate cause of the affray, and although Mr. Ewing has not fully "disclosed" them, he has stated enough to prove that to his misconduct, the affray is mainly attributable. We perceive through this ambiguity, that the first or original grievance was intended. Yet how reconcile the assertion, that "the evidence very slightly discloses it, with the statement of testimony in the 3d sentence, "distinctly" disclosing it, in so far as it was necessary or proper to make it known to the court.

The nature of the supposed offence was made known—it was clearly shown to be purely personal—to have no connexion with politics, or with congressional privilege. To have gone farther, would have placed Mr. Ewing on his trial, and have rendered his acts, and not Lieut. Lane's motives or conduct, the subject of investigation. The first step in such an investigation,

would have entangled the court in an unpleasant, an improper, an interminable inquiry. It is true that Lieut. Lane objected even to the evidence that was received on this point. The same causes that prevented him from discussing it in a formal correspondence with Mr. Ewing, may have rendered it improper for him to exhibit it before the court.

What were then the opinions of the court?

Was it not a subject of congratulation that the evidence on this point, had stopped precisely at the legal and proper limit? Was not this opinion signified to Lieut. Lane?

Although it is probable that Lieut. Lane was not influenced by any such intimation—but this is a delicate subject. The views of the court may have been misunderstood—the writer will not therefore dwell upon it. In justice to the court, we must suppose that although Mr. Lytle's evidence, taken by itself, constitutes a "sufficient disclosure," it is obscured or reclosed by some counter-acting testimony. The next sentence gives us a clue to the logical labyrinth: "ON THE OTHER HAND, Mr. Ewing STRONGLY testifies"—What? Of course something contradicting one or all of Mr. Lytle's statements. Does he strongly testify that Lieut. Lane did not call on Mr. Lytle?—did not ask him to deliver a note?—did not desire satisfaction of an injury entirely personal?—No, no; nothing like it. But "on the other hand, he strongly testifies that he never had had the slightest personal altercation with Lieut. Lane, or an unpleasant interview with him, prior to the affray!" Who says there was a "previous altercation or unpleasant interview?"—No one.

Mr. Lytle does not say that the supposed injury was committed by Mr. Ewing in Lieut. Lane's presence; nor that Lieut. Lane had ever spoken or corresponded with Mr. Ewing, in reference to it, "prior" to the affray; thereby constituting the "altercation or interview" that Mr. Ewing denies: On the contrary, it is stated in sentence 5th, that the note mentioned by Mr. Lytle, was not sent.

In the only points therefore in which the two statements can possibly conflict, instead of differing, they agree. Where then is the evidence that narrows our explanation that "distinctly" discloses to one that "very slightly" discloses? Where is the contradictory testimony ushered in by the imposing negation—"On the other hand, Mr. Ewing STRONGLY testifies?" Where indeed? I answer—Nowhere!

The antithesis is in the words alone. Do you doubt it? Substitute instead of the words, "On the other hand," the phrase "In corroboration thereof." Read the entire paragraph with each. It sounds just as sensibly with one, as with the other! Nay, more so with the substitute; because in two points there is corroboration, in none contradiction!!

So entirely are our impressions the slaves of verbal forms, that close examination is necessary to detect nonsense, when concealed under the garb of thought. Examine it again and again, each perusal will increase your surprise. A better specimen of false logic could not be found. What a precious morcean for the dissection of a professor, and the amusement and instruction of his pupils! But alas! nonsense in power, is very different from nonsense out of power. To laugh at the mountebank slave, was proper—to laugh at the mountebank Nero, was death. This instance is no exception to the general truth. The paragraph in question, is not merely an offence against logic and language. It will be seen by the following extract from the decision on the proceedings, that this conversion of corroborating into contradicting evidence, has misled the President in a point he deemed material.

"It may be inferred from the testimony of the Hon. Robert T. Lytle, of Ohio, that it (the difficulty) arose from remarks made by Mr. Ewing, relative to absent members of the family of Lieut. Lane. But on the other hand, in contradiction to this, is the testimony of Mr. Ewing."

Again we ask, where or how does Mr. Ewing contradict Mr. Lytle? We have already seen that instead of conflicting, the two statements agree!! It may be asked, how this error was adopted by the President?

Who could suspect a court of three general officers, high in reputation, acting under the obligation of an oath, of so ludicrous, so unjust an absurdity? The President found the paragraph plausibly and gravely inserted in the "report of facts," and deeming it important, embodied it in his own remarks.

The shadowy impression that misled the court, was, that Mr. Lytle charged Mr. Ewing with committing a certain offence against Lieut. Lane, and that its commission was denied by Mr. Ewing. The report made this impression on the President of the United States, and on nine in ten of those who perused it. We have seen that this impression, so far from being sustained by the evidence, is utterly inconsistent with it.

Mr. Lytle states, that Lieut. Lane thought himself injured by Mr. Ewing, and felt it his duty to take such measures as would prevent a recurrence of the injury. It may be safely conjectured that the remarks alluded to by Mr. Lytle, rather indicated than constituted that injury.

Mr. Ewing says nothing in contradiction of this. He does not say that he has not injured Lieut. Lane, nor even assert that he has not intended to injure him; and this, although it might extenuate his motives, would not either directly or remotely impeach Mr. Lytle's statements.

The report is therefore chargeable not merely with an incorrect and illogical paragraph, but with deceiving the President into adopting the error, and into inflicting punishment upon Lieut. Lane, in consequence of that error.

The next and last paragraph—that "Lieut. Lane, when he expressed to Mr. Ewing his purpose of chastising him, assigned no cause for that intent"—has already been considered, and shown to be utterly inconsistent with Mr. Ewing's first statement, and with the indirect evidence. It needs no comment.

We have finished the review of the "report of facts." What are the conclusions?

- 1st. That the report omits important testimony.
- 2d. That the report contradicts important testimony.
- 3d. That the report misrepresents and distorts the testimony, by improperly introducing conjectural and qualifying phrases.
- 4th. That the report perverts corroborating into contradictory statements, thereby impeaching important testimony.
- 5th. That the effect of each and all of these errors, has been to the prejudice of Lieut. Lane—has been to render the report an elaborate effort to exculpate Mr. Ewing, and inculpate Lieut. Lane—has been to deceive the President, and by such deception cause him to inflict on Lieut. Lane, an unmerited punishment—and last and not least—has rendered it necessary for the writer to dissect the report, and very unwillingly to exhibit its absurdity and injustice.

If 'twere not too grave a matter for mirth, the writer might indemnify his readers and himself, by laughing at it. But conscious and unconscious blunders are very different things.

Good jesters (one of the gentlemen interested can jest amusingly and gracefully) will be complimented by a laugh at the first, and angered by a laugh at the second.

Even the gentleman alluded to in the parenthesis, talented as he is, had he been engaged as counsel for Mr. Ewing, could not have framed a statement more ingeniously accusing Lieut. Lane, or more plausibly defending Mr. Ewing, than the present report.

But to be serious, neither the writer nor the reader will suppose for a moment, that the errors or the consequent injustice to Lieut. Lane, were intended by the court. The members are far above any such imputation. Their feelings towards Lieut. Lane personally, are believed to have been kind—indeed they could not have been otherwise. But it is to be feared, that in the anxiety to be courteous to the Honorable John Ewing,—in the haste to forestall the charge of favoritism to a brother officer—in the eagerness to recommend the army to the favor of Congress, by showing a readiness to punish right or wrong, any military officer, who should be so unfortunate as to step on the little toe of that



"most honorable" body—it was forgotten that these praise-worthy purposes were to be accomplished at the expense of Lieut. Lane's rights and feelings.

The case was unprecedented; the excitement considerable, and the writer of this believes that all was intended for the best. As he smiled then, he must be permitted to laugh now, at the unnecessary alarm which, aided by other causes, produced errors that would doubtless be avoided, were the inquiry to be repeated. Repentance may protect the individual from censure, but should not shield the act from comment. In this case it is absolutely necessary that the errors noted should be held up to view, as precedents to be avoided, not followed.

In a succeeding article, I will review the "opinion" of the court; and if I mistake not the promise of the smiles its perusal awakened, I shall find in it something that will move to laughter.

I leave the report of facts (what a misnomer!) with the earnest hope that "we ne'er may look upon its like again."

#### THE LATE LIEUT. LEVIN GALE.

FORT ARMSTRONG, (ILL.)  
April 11th, 1835.

MR. EDITOR:—As the following brief account of the death of Lieut. LEVIN GALE (late of the 1st Regiment of Infantry) while descending Rock river, and of his subsequent removal to Rock Island, may be interesting to his friends, its insertion is requested in the Magazine or Chronicle.

Near the close of our difficulties with the Sac Indians, in the summer of 1832, Lieut. Gale had been stationed at Dixon's ferry on Rock river, seventy or eighty miles above its junction with the Mississippi. After having remained at that station several weeks, he received instructions to repair with a small detachment of troops to Fort Armstrong. Notwithstanding his health was by no means good at the reception of the order, an effort was made to comply with it promptly; a part of the journey (perhaps the greater portion) had been performed, when he was attacked with symptoms premonitory of cholera, which (probably, for the want of medical aid) increased with such alarming rapidity as to prevent a farther prosecution of it. He landed on an island a few miles above the mouth of the river, and soon after his spirit was on its way "to that bourne from whence no traveller returns." Not a friend was there to smooth his lonely pillow ere the agonizing pains of that fatal disease had yielded his emaciated frame to the cold embrace of death.

"Not a drum was heard, not a funeral note."

Neither shroud nor coffin enclosed his body; silently under the shade of a noble elm they buried him; above his head were rudely carved the initials of his name, all that told who thus in humble loneliness reposed.

As a tribute of respect for their departed friend, the officers of this post have caused his remains to be removed, and with the usual military honors reinterred in the burial ground of the fort, where he now rests by the side of those, his companions in arms, who, like himself, but a few days before were seen with hearts exulting with joy upon the success of their country's cause, achieved with their assistance over its savage enemies: yet fell at this fatal spot, the victims of that dreaded scourge, by whose power all human skill had been so often and so successfully opposed.

A. B.

AMERICAN SEA CAPTAINS.—A Liverpool correspondent writes,—"Too much praise cannot be given to the owners and captains of the American packets which trade to Liverpool. All packets of newspapers, periodicals, &c. are brought across the Atlantic, free of expense, and even delivered, with the least possible delay. This is so unlike the sordid disposition displayed generally, by English ship-owners and captains, that we feel it the more, and acknowledge it with all the gratitude it deserves. It is a literary and political accommodation of the most welcome and agreeable kind."

#### Domestic Miscellany.

A correspondent of the *Mobile Commercial Register* gives the following notice of Mrs. CLINCH, wife of Gen. D. L. CLINCH, of the Army, whose death was announced in our last paper:—

"Left, by the unavoidable absence of her husband, who had gone on duty to a distant part of the country, the sole guardian of a large family of eight children, the maternal solicitude of Mrs. C. had been powerfully awakened by the illness of one of her sons, laboring under an alarming attack of scarlet fever. Prudence had dictated the removal, of those yet in health, to the country, where they still remain. Incessant anxiety and watching over her sick child, had been cheerfully borne for several days and were rewarded by seeing him already convalescent; when, on Saturday, the 11th, this exemplary mother—this lady universally esteemed—was herself seized with a violence, that speedily deprived her of reason; baffled the fidelity of medical skill; and, after a few days' intense anxiety on the part of her physicians and of her many kind friends, terminated her useful life on Wednesday about noon.

Heavily as this blow must fall on the heart of a husband and father, whom duty to his country had detained at a distance from the pillow of his children's mother; and hopeless of alleviation as is this bereavement to this large family of lovely children, it is yet a consideration that must prove soothing, even to their lacerated feelings, that the event, so overwhelming to them, was great gain to her. For this estimable lady was not only admired by every one for her cultivated mind and polished manners; and esteemed for her prudence, her virtues and her amiable disposition, but she was also a decided christian; having solemnly consecrated herself, in a public profession of religion, by connecting herself with the Presbyterian church in this city.

Had this truly lovely woman relied on her irreproachable conduct, as many do—had she deferred repentance, in anticipation of opportunities to prepare on a dying bed, it must have been too late; for the fierce disease that so soon tore her from her loved family, unseated her reason from the first. Mrs. Clinch had acted more wisely. She had prepared for her last hour, while yet the sun of her intellect was in its zenith; when her frame was buoyant with health, and while the world was yet in all its freshness, wooing her to its pleasures. She chose the better part, that shall not be taken away from her."

Captain JACOB SCHMUCK, of the 4th regiment of Artillery, who died at St. Augustine on the 10th ult., was in the 43d year of his age. His death had been looked for by his brother officers and most of his friends for many years. But it seemed as if his iron constitution and invincible spirit defied alike the wounds of the enemy and the effects of disease.

Having entered the army when a boy, his profession became his idol. He delighted in arms and gloried in battle. Attached to Captain (now General) Towson's company, his was the post of peril in most of our northern campaigns. On the 7th October, 1812, when but 18 years old, he volunteered with fifteen men, and was the first to board the two British brigs Detroit and Caledonia, lying at anchor, under the guns of Fort Erie, and succeeded in cutting them out, in which undertaking he received a severe sabre wound on the head. Subsequently he was in the battles of Queens-town, Fort George and Stony Creek.

On the 5th July, 1814, on the plains of Chippewa, he commanded a gun and eleven men, of these ten were killed or wounded. Twenty days after, at Bridgewater, he had charge of a gun and ten men; of this number but one escaped. Lieut. Schmuck then attempted to mount his horse, but in the very act, while one foot was in the stirrup, a musket bullet from the enemy passed through the body of his horse and entered his groin. The wound was considered so hopeless, that the surgeon at first refused to extract the ball. The present surgeon-general passing by, cut it from the back bone, where it lodged. After which, he lay in an almost lifeless condition for two days. On the third morning he revived, and sent word to Gen. Scott, who was also badly wounded, that he believed that he should live. The General immediately ordered every attention to be rendered, and from that moment he began to

recover, too rapidly, indeed, for the wound some years after broke out and never healed. The irritation superinduced a pulmonary affection, which hastened his earthly career.

For the last three years of his life he suffered unceasing pain, but bore it with the greatest fortitude. He was never heard to complain. No murmur escaped him—not even in the agonies of his latter days. But he died as he had lived, a soldier—one who had bled for his country, and sacrificed his life in her service.

During the last session of the Legislature of Maryland, it unanimously voted him a sword for his gallant services in the late war, and it so happened that the resolution was passed on the 17th day of March, exactly 21 years after Lieut. Schmuck threw a shell from his howitzer, which destroyed eight of the enemy.

The intelligence reached here a few days, and but a few days before the subject of this notice breathed his last. A smile played upon his countenance for a moment, when the information was imparted to him.—But how would his mind have been relieved, and his heart of its heaviness, had he been also told that Government would provide for his widow and orphan child. To have known that, as his life had been sacrificed for his country, that country would at least shelter and protect his desolated family.

Died, in Greenbush, N. Y., at the house of John Vanderzee, GETTY VANDERZEE, aged eighty-four years, widow of Tennis Vanderzee, and mother of S. T. Vanderzee, Esq., of Troy.

The deceased was the last of four sisters, who together with a number of other ladies, assisted by an Ensign, gallantly defended the middle fort at Schoharie during the revolutionary war. The place was surprised by a large number of British and Indians at a time when the troops and male inhabitants were sent to the lower fort, situated about four miles distant, which was expected to be attacked by the enemy. The females with their children repaired to the fort for protection. It was then under the care of a Major, and Ensign Becker, who was then only 16 years old. The Major insisted on surrendering, but the young Ensign objected to such a course. The women joined the Ensign, and declared their determination to resist the approach of the enemy. They succeeded in confining the Major in the cellar, when they went to work and managed the guns with great bravery and skill. The enemy were kept at a distance, and prevented from taking the fort until a reinforcement arrived from the fort below, when the enemy were routed and the fort saved. The Major was broke for his cowardly conduct, and the gallant young Ensign immediately promoted to his place. The above incident will give some idea of the spirit that animated even our mothers during the critical period of the revolution. It was by such perseverance and bravery that our liberties were obtained.—Troy Budget.

ALEXANDRIA, (LOU.) April 8.

A remnant of several broken tribes of Indians are to be found wandering about in most parts of our State. Their condition is truly miserable, as time has proved it to be impracticable to reconcile them to the customs of civilization. The following occurrence is an evidence of the tenacity with which they still adhere to a law that prevailed with their respective tribes, and we believe, now prevails with most of the tribes in North America. When an Indian is slain, the murderer, in turn, killed by the nearest relation of the deceased. In accordance with this custom, several years ago, an Indian was brought to this place to be offered up as a sacrifice to the manes of another Indian whose life he had previously taken. The nearest relation of the departed appeared to perform the part of the executioner; but the sympathies of the whites becoming enlisted, they interfered and deprived him of his gun.—The intended victim sat by the side of his grave with perfect composure, and insisted on his execution. As the hour appointed for execution was drawing to a close, the relation of the deceased, becoming frantic from disappointment, from having been deprived of his gun, seized a spade, with which he executed his deadly purpose before any timely interference could be effected. A brother of this victim, at that time a lad about fifteen or sixteen years old, was exceedingly enraged at the manner of execution, and threatened to be revenged. This threat was put into execution near

the same spot, a few nights since, by killing the avenger. But the life of the last slayer was doomed to atone for this act, and he himself was offered up a sacrifice the very next day.

SALEM, MASS., April 15.

The following has been communicated by an experienced sea-captain.

Messrs Palfrey & Cook—Perhaps you may do the seafaring part of the community a service by inserting the following: In the 7th stereotype edition of Bowditch's Navigator, the Sun's declination for March 11th, 1836 and 1846, is 3 deg. 55 miles—which is erroneous. The true declination for that day being 3 deg. 35 miles, south nearly. As many navigators, (particularly those in the West India and coasting trade,) do not obtain the declination from the Nautical Almanac, but place entire confidence in the Epitome (so called) the scientific navigators will see that they are liable to an error of 20 miles of lat. in running down for a particular point.

If other papers would copy this, they would probably oblige many unskilful navigators.

## Army.

A General Court Martial was convened at Jefferson Barracks, Missouri, on the 21st October, 1834, pursuant to an order from the head quarters of the western department of the army, of which Lieut. Col. D. Baker, of the 6th infantry, was President.

First Lieut. John Nichols, of the 6th regiment of infantry, was tried upon charges of "conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman," and "and tampering with witnesses,"—found guilty of the first and not guilty of the second charge, and sentenced "to be dismissed the service of the United States."

The proceedings have been transmitted to the Secretary of War, and by him submitted to the President of the United States. The President having duly considered the said proceedings, has been pleased to approve the same, and Lieut. John Nichols, of the 6th regiment of infantry, is accordingly dismissed the service of the United States.

In pursuance of an order from the head quarters of the western department of the army, a General Court Martial was convened at Fort Gibson, Arkansas, of which Brevet Brig. Gen. Arbuckle was President.—Second Lt. L. B. Northrop, of the Dragoons, was tried upon charges of "disobedience of orders," and "breach of arrest;" an additional charge of "conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman," and a second additional charge of "disobedience of orders." He was found not guilty of the first charge, but guilty of neglect of duty; guilty of the second charge; not guilty of the first additional charge, and honorably acquitted of this charge and the specification; guilty of the second additional charge, but no criminality attached thereto.

The court sentenced Lieut. Northrop to be cashiered.

"The court, in awarding the sentence affixed to breach of arrest, feels that it has performed the painful duty required of it by law. It has found Lt. Northrop guilty of the charge, though convinced (that in going to his mess house) he was entirely unconscious that the obligation of his arrest was broken, and, without hesitation, most respectfully and earnestly recommends that the President of the United States will remit the sentence awarded."

The proceedings in the foregoing case have been submitted to the Secretary of War. The sentence is confirmed; but, on the recommendation of the court, is remitted.

The General commanding-in-chief, cannot allow the proceedings in the foregoing case to go forth to the army, without noticing the inconsistency into which the court has run, by its finding and sentence on the first charge. The first charge is "disobedience of orders," and the court find the accused guilty of the specification of this charge, and not guilty of the charge; but, "guilty of neglect of duty," with which the prisoner was not charged. And what is still more remarkable, the court award no punishment for "the neglect of duty," of which it has found him guilty. So

much, therefore, of the proceedings of the court is not approved.

Lieut. Northrop will resume his sword, and return to duty.

## RESIGNATION.

Dr. T. S. Bryant, to take effect 31st Dec., 1835.

## Baby.

The U. S. ship Fairfield, Capt. Vallette, was at Acapulco, Mexico, March 24. All well—to sail that day for Callao.

The U. S. schooner Experiment which arrived at Philadelphia a few days since, sailed from Pensacola on the 5th ult., bound to New York. She touched at Havana and sailed thence on the 14th, and on the 25th, in a violent gale off Barnegat, carried away the rudder, lost several spars, and sustained other injury.—She then stood off shore, and the next day succeeded in getting to anchor under Cape May, where she rode out another severe gale, which continued for forty eight hours, and in which a schooner and sloop, names unknown, were driven ashore. On the 30th she succeeded in getting up to New Castle; officers and crew all well.

The Experiment is undergoing a partial repair at the Philadelphia Navy Yard, to enable her to proceed to New York, her original destination.

The ships Falmouth and St. Louis arrived at Havana on Sunday, 19th ult., from Pensacola; officers and crews all well. The schooner Grampus had sailed from Havana on a cruise to the windward.

The St. Louis was bound to St. Thomas, thence to other windward islands, and would return to Pensacola, via Havana, about the middle of June.

The Falmouth was to have sailed for the Gulf of Mexico on the 28th.

The U. S. ship Erie, Capt. Percival, was at Rio Janeiro, on the 6th March.

The Ontario, Capt. Salter, was off Pernambuco, on the 22d March.

Assistant Surgeon J. M. Foltz has been ordered temporarily for duty at the Hospital attached to the Marine Barracks, Washington.

## DISMISSAL.

Samuel G. City, Gunner, 2d May, 1835.

## RECEIPTS BY MAIL, &c.

ON ACCOUNT OF THE ARMY AND NAVY CHRONICLE.

[From the 30th April, to the 11th May, inclusive.]

A. 30 P. Mid. B. F. Sands, Navy, 31st Dec. 1835	3 00
J. M. Chapman, Orange C. H. Va. "	3 00
Company C } 2d Infantry,	
Company E } Hancock Bar'ks,	
Company F } Houlton, Me.,	" " 20 00
Company K } 2 copies each,	
B. S. Ogden, Cleves, Ohio, 29 April, 1837	5 00
M. 2 Lt. T. J. Lee, Army,	
S. T. Thompson, Baltimore,	31 Dec. 1835 5 00
8 Capt. J. Green, Army,	
Lt. W. F. Shields, Navy,	" " 5 00
9 Mid. N. Collins, do	15 April, 1836 3 00
Capt. E. Lyon, Army,	2 years 5 00
11 J. N. Chambers, N. O.,	10 May, 1837 5 00
	\$54 00

A TOUGH 'UN.—In the late storm at Enniskillen, an eight-oared pleasure boat, belonging to the officers of the 52d, which had been laid up in the barrack yard, behind a wall four feet high, with the keel up, was raised by the violence of the gale and blown across the lake—a distance of two hundred yards—where it was found next morning with the keel up, as it had been in the barrack yard.

One day in March, at London, there was not a single arrival—an extraordinary circumstance for the first port of the world.

Sir Peter Halkett is to be British commander-in-chief of the North American and West India station, in the room of Sir George Cockburn.

The King of Denmark has presented to Oliver Lang, Esq. master shipwright of Woolwich yard, a diamond ring, valued at 100 guineas, for introducing safety keels in ship building, and tube scuttles for emitting light and air between decks. [See account of these improvements in the Nautical Magazine, 1832-35.]

MUNIFICENT.—Vice Admiral Keralis de la Brucholliere, died at Vannes, has bequeathed a million of francs for a naval hospital at Brest—similar to that of Greenwich, near London.

## DEATH.

From the Detroit Courier.

The reflections we make, and the feelings we experience, in view of the certainty of death, are in their nature so gloomy, that few there are who would not avoid the one or stifle the other. Yet there are times when they press upon the soul with an iron weight, which gaiety, mirth, or even dissipation, cannot remove. And it is only when this destroyer of human happiness has snatched from our view some object around which the bolier affections of our nature have clung, that we feel the full force of that unalterable truth, "it is appointed unto all once to die; and are constrained to acknowledge the vanity of all earthly enjoyments, as we gaze upon

"forms that are lovely,  
And hearts beating high,  
Like those desolate things,  
To be blighted and die."

Such was the train of thoughts suggested by the death, in this city, on the 22d April, of Mrs. HARRIET LARNED SIBLEY, aged 24, consort of Lieut. E. S. SIBLEY, of the U. S. Army, and daughter of the late Judge HUNT, of Detroit. The tears of a numerous circle of relations and friends have borne full testimony to the worth and loveliness of the deceased, and told that another had winged her flight from earth, around whom had clustered the fond affections of many hearts. Her early departure has left another chasm in that endeared and heavily afflicted circle, with which she was connected by the strongest ties of kindred and affection. Thus, "friend after friend departs!" The eye that beamed so much benignity and sweetness, is now closed in death;—and the voice, whose sweet tones have swelled melodiously to the call of friendship, is now hushed in the grave. And if as we turned away from the contemplation of features, placid and lovely even in death, we felt the tide of sympathy and sorrow rising within us, may we not estimate in some degree, the depth of that grief with which this afflictive bereavement must have overwhelmed a devoted husband, and the many near relatives! But who can measure it—who administer to him whose hopes and joys have thus been desolated? To whom else can he go but to that Almighty Sovereign, who afflicts in love and consecrated the tears we shed, when he wept himself at the grave of Lazarus? To this Heavenly Source may our mourning friend look for all the consolation he so much needs, and eventually be enabled to say, "it is good to be afflicted." "The Lord gave, the Lord hath taken away, blessed be the name of the Lord." C.

## THE MILITARY AND NAVAL MAGAZINE OF THE UNITED STATES.

A Periodical, with the above title, is published monthly at the city of Washington, at five dollars per year, payable in advance; it is printed on superfine paper, and each number contains 80 pages 8vo., forming two volumes of 480 pages each, per year.

The Military and Naval Magazine embraces original essays on the multifarious topics that are interesting to the two services; biographical notices of distinguished individuals; sketches of travels in foreign countries; tales of the land and sea; summary of proceedings in Congress; and the latest intelligence of the movements of our troops and vessels of war. The most valuable articles on professional subjects are extracted from foreign periodicals.

The above work recommends itself not only to officers of the Army and Navy, but to those who have friends or relatives in either service, and even to those who have no immediate connexion with them.

Subscriptions must commence with the March or September number.

Clubs or companies, remitting \$20 free of expense, will be entitled to five copies.

Complete sets of the MILITARY and NAVAL MAGAZINE, neatly half-bound in four volumes, can be had of the publisher at the subscription price—ten dollars.

BENJAMIN HOMANS,  
Editor and Publisher.